

Kamehameha Cigarette Tobacco

SMOKE
COOL AND DELICIOUS

"RIVAS OF HONOLULU" CUTS A WIDE SWATH IN 'FRISCO

Who is Dr. J. M. Rivas, of Honolulu, at present in San Francisco? His name is not in the directory. The San Francisco Call of June 4 prints a big story on the escapades of a Miss Rosamond Rodkinson, who came to the Bay City several weeks since, and was taken up by the social and literary sets. She claimed that for the past six years she has assisted her father in the stupendous work of translating the writings of Talmud, and thereby won the favor of San Francisco society. The Call says:

Early in May Miss Rodkinson arrived in this city and registered at the Palace Hotel. Her fascinating manners and charming personality had their effect on the hotel reporters, and the lady was written up at length as one of the greatest writers of the day. Some of the morning papers published the pictures of Miss Rodkinson and also told at length of her career in literary circles from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the border line of Canada to the surf-swept shores of the Mexican gulf.

San Francisco society hailed Miss Rodkinson as the lioness of the hour. The glory of Henry T. Scott as the host of the President paled before the genius of the maiden who was familiar with the Arabic and Chaldean languages and was helping her father to translate the Talmudic writings, given to the world long before the birth of the Savior. Miss Rodkinson was supposed to be familiar with the mysterious writings of Babylon and learned men of all sects sought the Palace Hotel to make her acquaintance. Stories were told of how Miss Rodkinson found time to attend gay suppers in French restaurants and that she could "draw to a flush" in a game of poker as well as any veteran in the city.

In the smoking rooms of a prominent club a story was told of how the fair Miss Rodkinson was entertained by a prominent merchant, who afterward engaged in a game of poker with his guest, and that the host left the table minus many hundreds of dollars, which went into the pocketbook of the devotee of Talmudic lore.

Scarcely had Miss Rodkinson settled in her new quarters in the California Hotel when she was called up by telephone. She was informed over the wire that the party talking to her was Dr. J. M. Rivas, of Honolulu, and that he bore a note of introduction to her from Charles F. Hernien, of Yokohama, who had met her three weeks ago at the Palace.

The gentleman told the lady over the phone that he had arrived the day before from the island of the Pacific, and was en route to Europe, and he desired Miss Rodkinson to dine with him that evening, to which she acquiesced. At 6:15 p. m. Dr. Rivas called at the

California Hotel for Miss Rodkinson and in a short space of time the two were seated at dinner in a fashionable restaurant. With each course, served in the best style of the chef of the establishment, the conversation of the two heightened. The host declared his admiration for his fair guest, and the lady unblushingly admitted that she had found her affinity. The recital of ownership of valuable sugar stocks in the Hawaiian Islands and a contemplated pleasure trip to Europe and around the world won the heart of Miss Rodkinson.

Ere the black coffee was served the host had proposed marriage to the lady whose life was supposed to be spent in the study of Talmud and in devotion to her aged father, with whom she collaborated in literary pursuits.

Calling for pen, ink and paper, the Hawaiian medico asked that his fair guest, clinch the bargain and sign a promise to marry him on the morrow. The challenge was accepted, and the following document, written by the doctor, was signed by the disciple of the scribes of ancient days:

San Francisco, Cal., June 3, 1901.
To Dr. J. M. Rivas, of Honolulu, H. I., U. S. A.: In response to your proposal made to me this evening at dinner at the Poodle Dog Restaurant, that I marry you tomorrow, I hereby agree that I will marry you tomorrow, June 4, at 2 p. m.

ROSAMOND RODKINSON,
California Hotel.

Miss Rodkinson signed the document, and to make sure of the date, inserted the words "June 4."

After the dinner the pair took a drive to the Cliff House. On the drive the proposed trip to Europe was discussed and the details of a wedding and an engagement ring and the bride's trousseau were entered into.

When Dr. Rivas told his fair guest that in his island home it was not considered to be "good form" to be ignorant of poker playing Miss Rodkinson informed him that she was a "thoroughbred at the game."

Just to show her skill at the game of poker a deck of cards was called for and in the quietude of a private room Miss Rodkinson showed that in her study of the Talmud she had not forgotten the national game of America.

Although her companion was supposed to be an expert, Miss Rodkinson invariably held the winning hand, and in the space of an hour she was declared to be able to hold her own with any of the skilled players that her opponent might pit her against in his island home should she deign to honor him with her hand and want of fortune.

If Miss Rodkinson and the Hawaiian medical man plight their troth today there will be a broken hearted lover in the East, and patrons of the Talmud will have to look elsewhere if they desire to fill further orders for the translation of the Babylonian writings.

ties. Jessie Norton, as the typical American girl, has a part that exactly suits her, while the rest of the company is well suited. The introduced songs are a feature of the evening, and the bill should draw well. The "Two Sisters" will be played Saturday evening. At the afternoon performance Baby Lillian and Baby Evelyn will hold a reception for the children attending the matinee.

IMMUNITY FROM MICROBES.

At various times the public has been warned of the dangers that lurk in the kiss, and even in the handshake as agencies by which microbes may be distributed, but remarks of a speaker at a medical association meeting in this city hint that even the person who renounces these practices is not safe. All the distributing agencies by which means men come in contact with other men should be subject to sterilization, and even "the long hair and full beard ought to be discouraged by general disapprobation." It is not deprecating the wisdom of the advice to point out that apparently it is becoming a dangerous matter simply to remain alive. Even the man who defies germs by keeping himself close shorn and putting in his waking hours in the use of antiseptics can never feel wholly safe. He may have no hair wherein the malign microbe can find lodgment, but he will still have his throat, lungs and other organs to which the bacilli are wont to repair. Simply by remaining alive he is exposing a field of operation to the ever-ready microbe. Apparently the only perfect safeguard would lie in shearing off not only hair and beard, but everything above the neck, at which point the health seeker might be dead, but would certainly be immune from microbes.—Chicago News.

THE SHOE-THROWING CUSTOM.

"The custom of throwing an old shoe after the wedded couple for luck is a remarkably widespread one, but it is not always as pleasant a feature of the ceremony as one has come to imagine," began a young lawyer of this city who has a penchant for folklore. "The other day I ran across a curious custom which is said to prevail to some extent even yet in villages of Southern France. It's this way: After the ceremony the bride is escorted to her new home by her girl friends and left alone; the young husband, also in the hands of his friends, is next led to a point a couple of hundred feet from the dwelling, where a halt is made. There the girl's rejected suitor, if there be such a one, arms himself with an old sabot, or wooden shoe, while the bridegroom, ducking his head, makes a dash for the house. This disgruntled suitor throws as hard and as true as possible, and the crowd cheers or derides, according to the success of the shot. A wooden shoe is a formidable missile in the hands of an angry swain, and a husband is justified in having some misgivings as he sees his defeated rival practicing up in anticipation of the

Great Inducements This Week.

Special sale in Misses' and Children's MUSLIN UNDERWEAR. Children's Skirts, in size 4; hem-stitched at the bottom, and four rows tucking; special, this week, at 50c. Sizes, six, eight, ten and twelve years; special, at 60c.

An Excellent Seller

Children's SKIRTS, trimmed with Torchon Lace at bottom; sizes, six, eight and ten years; special at 55c.

Children's Drawers, in all Sizes, 25c.

Children's Combination SKIRTS; special, at 50c.

Just Opened

The very newest styles in Infants' and Children's WASH CAPS, SILK CAPS, BONNETS. Straw Hats, Canvas Hats; Hats from 25c up, and other washable Headwear. Elegant line of Boys' Summer Caps, cool and airy—we can please you in that line.

Mother's Friend--

Boys' Waists and Boys' Shirts.

The largest assortment at the lowest prices; our stock is so complete that you will find anything you wish in that line at prices that will suit you.

Hot Weather News.

This is the time to select your Shirtwaists; we received three cases by last steamer, of the very latest ideas in White Waists.

New Belts, New Ladies' Neckwear Parasols, Parasols.

For Ladies, Misses and Children—Sun Umbrellas, Carriage Parasols. Just opened; all new styles; One hundred Children's Parasols, 25c.

Valenciennes Laces.

By this steamer we received a very large invoice of every description of Laces, and Insertions to match. This week we are offering in black Valenciennes Laces and Insertions, of extra good qualities, values that positively cannot be duplicated. Our buyer bought large quantities, or else we could not offer you such bargains. INSERTIONS—Black Valenciennes, at 10c per yard, 15c quality; our 12½c quality, regular value, 20c. White and Cream Insertions in all the newest effects. You can find a large display this week at our store.

Pacific Import Co.

PROGRESS BLOCK. FORT STREET.

FRANK GODFREY IN THE ASYLUM

Former Newspaper Writer Insane
as the Result of an
Operation.

Frank Godfrey, the well known former newspaper man of the earlier days in Honolulu, was committed to the insane asylum on Wednesday. Mr. Godfrey was taken to the police station Monday night suffering from a brain trouble which led him to do strange things. Of late an operation was performed on him, the result of which seemed to make Godfrey worse, instead of better. He has been under the impression for several days that he is being pursued by a man with a gun. On Monday night his terror of his mythical pursuer culminated in his suddenly jumping out of bed and running out upon the veranda, from which he fell to the ground, a distance of about twenty feet. Luckily, Mr. Godfrey was not hurt. It was thought best then to remove him to the police station, where he remained until Wednesday, when the commitment to the asylum took place.

Godfrey was a well known writer for newspapers several years ago, and even of late he has assisted in the work of compiling various publications here. At present there is a suit pending in the courts in which he is interested. It is a case where he, as guardian of a minor, sold Manoa Valley property at an exceedingly low figure, property which the minor, who has now attained his majority, is attempting to regain.

Bryan Attacks Decision.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 1.—Taking for his text the words, "Emperor McKinley," W. J. Bryan tonight gave out an extended statement bearing upon the Supreme Court decision in the Insular cases. Bryan frankly admits that the court's verdict is extremely distasteful to him, and the language he employs is more vigorous than is customary even for him. He boldly declares that the Supreme Court has joined hands with the President and Congress in an effort to change our form of government, and he calls on the people to repudiate the verdict. Bryan says in part:

"By a vote of five to four the Supreme Court has declared President McKinley emperor of Porto Rico, and, according to the press dispatches, the emperor has gladly and gracefully accepted the title conferred upon him by the highest judicial tribunal in the land.

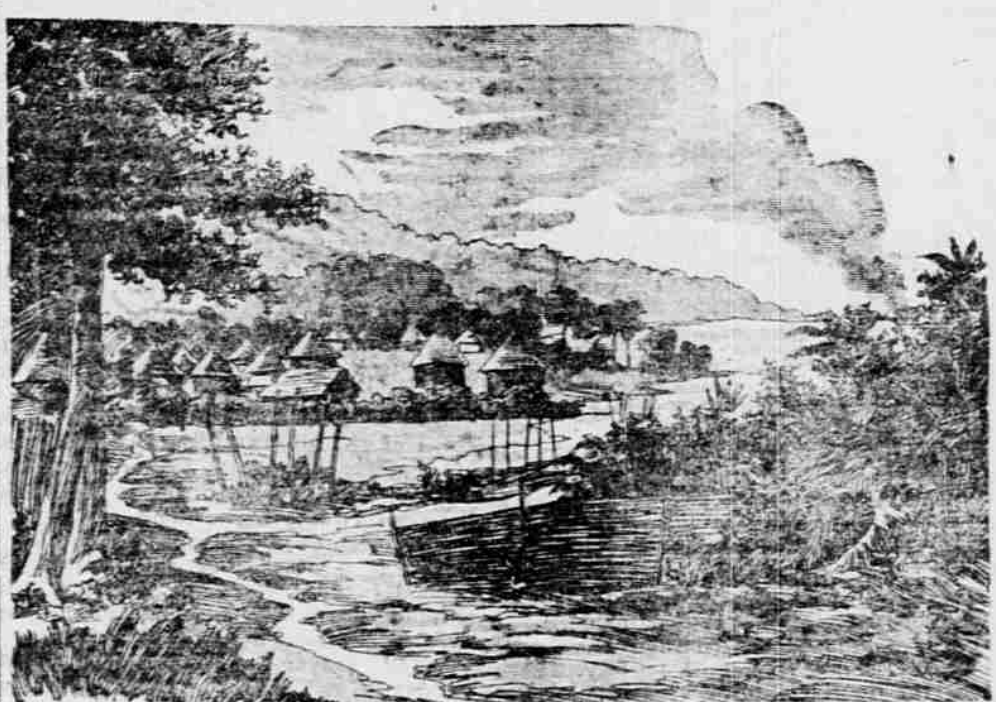
"Those who were encouraged to believe that the constitution has caught up with the flag were doomed to disappointment."

At the Orpheum.

"The American Girl," popularly claimed to be the hit of the season, will be presented tonight with all the special-

DUMBUTU, CAPTURED BY BRITISH.

The illustration shows the Gambian town of Dumbutu, or Dumbutsa, as it looked when taken by the British forces recently. Before the capture it was deserted by the natives and fell into British hands as a town without inhabitants. Dumbutu is on the west coast of Africa and was the principal town of one of the tribes against which the British have been waging their petty wars. After landing at the mouth of the famous Gambia



river British soldiers were transhipped to boats that took them up the river, while another force went overland and flanked the town. The attacking force consisted of 750 soldiers and 500 carriers. The native force which attempted to stop the British before they reached Dumbutu lost 75 killed and many more wounded. Two British soldiers were wounded. After the invasion of the town the chiefs met, palavered, smoked the pipe of peace and the troops marched back to the coast, with reports of their "great victory."

wedding day. Just think, though, how great a relief it would be in this country to take a crack at the fellow who had done you out of your best girl without having the police step in. Over there the custom has a wider meaning. It signifies that the last ill-feeling is thus thrown away, and it is the depth of disgrace for the man who has thrown the shoe to harbor any further malice against the young couple."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TOM REED'S DOUBLE.

"Tom Reed has a perfect counterpart, not only in name, but in personal appearance, down in Pensacola, Fla.," said a Southern politician. "While in Pensacola I was invited out for a sail on Pensacola Bay, and when waiting at the wharf for a start I noticed a portly person manning a small schooner coming alongside. 'Why,' I exclaimed in amazement, as he neared us, 'if that ain't Tom Reed I'll give it up.' 'Why, of course it is,' said my host, as he batted for the price of a two hours' sail.

"I got into the boat looking at Reed, and my friend, wishing to do the po-

lite thing, introduced him by calling out, 'Captain, allow me to introduce my friend, Tom Reed.' I almost fell out of the boat. I was so surprised. 'Tom Reed never looked or sounded more like himself than at that moment, and, except for the Southern drawl, I would have thought it really was the ex-speaker himself.

"A few more questions brought out the explanation that the men so much alike in personal appearance as to be constantly mistaken for one another, and who bear the same name, are cousins. It is an everyday occurrence for tourists to make the mistake, and even men associated with the ex-speaker in Congress are as easily duped into the belief that the politician has turned boatman, as are those who have had only an occasional glimpse of him from the gallery of the House."—Chicago Tribune.

No Room for Doubt.—"You speak with great positiveness about the sincerity of our friend's religion."

"There can be no doubt whatever of his sincerity," was the answer. "Why, sir, that man would rather go to church on Sunday than play golf."—Washington Star.

CONSOLIDATED SODA WATER WORKS CO., LIMITED.

All the latest and most approved machinery used by us.

The Oldest Soda Works
ON THE ISLANDS.

PURITY IS OUR MOTTO.

Phone 71. Fort and Allen Sts.

SAN FRANCISCO, HONOLULU,
215 Front St. Queen St.

NEW YORK,
43 Leonard St.

M. S. Grinbaum & Co.
LIMITED.

Importers and Commission Merchants

OFFICERS:
M. S. GRINBAUM, President.
E. J. BENJAMIN, Vice President and
Manager.
A. GARTENBERG, Secretary.
M. LOUISON, Treasurer.

AGENTS FOR
BRITISH AMERICAN ASSURANCE
COMPANY, of Toronto, Ontario.
THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY, of New York.
Special attention given to consignments of Coffee.

CITY OF PARIS DRY GOODS CO

NEW YORK 486 Broadway. PARIS 2 Fruborg Poissoniere.

Southeast cor. Geary and Stockton Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Orders by Mail Promptly Delivered.

SANG LEE CHAN

1223 FORT STREET,
Just Above Orpheum.
GROCERIES, FISH, CALIFORNIA
FRUITS.
Telephone No. 341 White.

Read the Daily Advertiser; 75 cents
per month.